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NEW YORK WHOLESALE COST

When you come to town look for the large sign with the electric lights clear across the street, follow the crowds, and you will come to our store. Here you will find anything in the Dry Goods and Clothing lines that you wish, and the prices of same will cause you to forget that short crop. Remember that it is always easier to trade with a man that is compelled to sell than it is with one who is not necessarily needing the money to meet his obligations. If you want to buy goods at actual cost come to our store. All we ask is that you come and see what we really have, our goods and prices will do the rest. Ask your neighbor about our goods and prices, we are willing to be judged by those who have traded with us. Remember the sale lasts until Tuesday Night, December 24th.

S. M. PESKEN

Next Door to Post Office

Bamberg, S. C.

HENRY H. FICKEN WOUNDED.

Charleston Lawyer and Banker Painfully Hurt by Companion.

Chaleston, Nov. 29.—Henry H. Ficken, vice president of the South Carolina Loan and Trust company and member of the law firm of Ficken, Rivers & Eckermann, was accidentally shot by John R. Sanders, one of his party on a turkey hunt up Cooper river, yesterday afternoon. He was wounded in the arm and leg, the position of the arm stopping the bullet that might have carried serious injury or death in striking his body, while the presence of mind in falling quickly to the ground upon receiving the first discharge saved him from the second, which followed from Mr. Saunders' gun.

As the game moved in the direction of Mr. Ficken and was chased by Mr. Saunders and others, Mr. Saunders opened fire, and the discharge struck Mr. Ficken.

The injury to Mr. Ficken, although the wounds appear to be only flesh wounds, terminated the hunt, and a telegraphic message was sent from Strawberry to Charleston to have a physician meet Mr. Ficken upon arrival of the boat. Mr. Ficken was taken to his residence and given prompt attention. Neither of the wounds are expected to give any trouble.

PREACHER RAN DEN OF VICE.

Suicide of White Stenographer Reveals Appalling Practice.

Joplin, Mo., Nov. 27.—That J. H. Brownlee, a negro Baptist minister, conducted a real estate office which was a rendezvous for young white girls, who drank beer, wine and brandies with the minister and met other negroes there, was brought out at the inquest yesterday over the body of Pearl Nugent, 17 years old, who committed suicide in the negro's office. Miss Nugent, who was white, was Brownlee's stenographer.

Had it not been for the sensational evidence of John Castillo, an attorney, who produced a letter showing Miss Nugent's alleged relations with a white man, there might have been a lynching. This letter indicated that the girl's suicide might have been due to her association with the white man.

The little girls, all of them in knee dresses, who testified to-day, said Brownlee would employ only white girls in his office.

BODY FOUND IN WOODS.

Note in Coat Pocket Tells of Student's Suicide.

Greenville, Nov. 30.—"Nobody did this but me," scrawled upon the back of an envelope found in the inside coat pocket on the body of W. D. Watson, whose corpse was discovered about 9 o'clock this morning, in a patch of woods two miles from Greenville, following his mysterious disappearance from his room in one of the Furman University dormitories yesterday morning, tells the tragic story of a student whose mental poise was toppled over from brooding over what he had conceived to be a rebellion against the voice of God calling him to the ministry in earlier life, and who, in a fit of despondency, wandered off to the spot where he had often studied Greek with a class made and drank of a deadly poison.

Body Discovered.

Following a search lasting through yesterday and the greater part of last night, one of the University students came upon the prostrate form of the young man in a patch of woods on the Augusta road. The alarm was sent into the University and immediately the college bell was set tolling, carrying the sad intelligence to searching parties throughout the surrounding country that the body of the missing young man had been found.

The coroner was notified of the finding of the body, and after making an investigation ordered the corpse removed to an undertaking establishment, where it was prepared for shipment to the young man's home in Horry county.

Escorted by Students.

A brief service was held in the morgue chapel this afternoon by President Edwin M. Poteat, of the University, after which the body was borne to the railway station followed by the students of the University and the fitting school, in marching order.

Watson's home is at Nixonville, in Horry county. He was a graduate of the South Carolina Military Academy, at Charleston, and was taking a special course at Furman. He was 31 years of age.

A young woman in Vienna, whose hatpin injured a man's eye and caused him to lose the sight of it, offered as compensation to marry him. The offer was accepted.

WOMEN'S ASSAILANT LYNCHED.

Culprit Secured by Mob Despite Sheriff's Heroic Efforts.

Cordele, Ga., Nov. 30.—Chesley Williams, negro, who shot two white women near Rhine, and assaulted one of them, was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at McRae at 2 o'clock this morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. Sheriff Wilcox, of Telfair county, attempted to evade the mob with his prisoner by hiding the negro in the vault of the clerk's office in the court house at McRae, but his efforts were unsuccessful. The lynching was quiet and the town is now orderly. Neither of the victims are dead, but one is not expected to live.

The negro was accused of entering the home of a prominent farmer near Rhine, a small town, in the absence of the male members of the family. The farmer's wife was shot and his 18-year-old daughter was then assailed.

The crimes were discovered when the farmer returned home and a man hunt was immediately organized. Friends of the negro, Williams, are said to have revealed his hiding place to the sheriff.

Hanged After Seven Trials.

Waxhachie, Tex., Nov. 29.—Burrell Oates, a negro, convicted of murdering Sol Aronoff, of Dallas, eight years ago, was hanged here to-day, closing thereby one of the most notable legal incidents in Texas jurisprudence.

Oates, without money or influential friends, secured seven trials and was the cause of two changes in Texas statutes during his long and remarkable legal fight against the charge of murder.

Oates's fight for life was made all the more remarkable by the fact that every one of his seven juries found him guilty of murder and six of them condemned him to death. The other jury, being unable to agree over the penalty, caused a mistrial, although declaring the negro's guilt.

Technicalities and at times more serious legal errors have been used repeatedly to secure new trials for Oates. The sixth trial was declared void because the jury in writing its verdict inadvertently omitted the words "in first degree" in finding Oates guilty.

A man doesn't necessarily have to be sharp to have his good points.

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